

Bad Posture

Abby Anderson

I'd shrink myself to make you feel taller
And I would complain so your problems felt smaller
You'd say I was too much, I was too loud
So I would say sorry and keep my voice down
I'd shrink myself to make you feel taller

Burden on my shoulders
All of your words that you put on me like a weight
Yeah, I used to have bad posture
But since you've been gone, I stand up straight

People keep telling me I look different
Most days I feel like I grew a few inches
But I still catch myself questioning me
There's still parts of you that I still try to please, just
Phantom pains of your opinion

Burden on my shoulders
All of your words that you put on me like a weight
Yeah, I used to have bad posture
But since you've been gone, I stand up straight

Ooh, I'm taller now
Ooh, head in the clouds
Ooh, and I'm not coming down

Burden on my shoulders
All of your words that you put on me like a weight
Yeah, I used to have bad posture
But since you've been gone, I stand up straight